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## Official Directory.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS:  
HON. J. H. RANNEY, Thirteenth District,  
P. Belmont, Mo.  
U. S. LAND OFFICE—JAS. H. CLARK,  
Register; MANN RINGO, Receiver—Iron-  
ton, Mo.  
J. FAYE GREEN, Judge Twenty-First  
Circuit, De Soto, Mo.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY IRON COUNTY

### COURTS:

CIRCUIT COURT is held on the  
fourth Monday in April and October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the  
first Monday of March, June, September  
and December.

PROBATE COURT is held on the 2d  
Monday in February, May, August and No-  
vember.

### OFFICERS:

W. T. GAY, Representative.  
ROBERT J. HILL, Presiding Judge county  
court.  
CHARLES HART, county Judge, South-  
ern District.  
A. G. MOYER, county Judge, Western  
District.  
W. R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney.  
W. H. FISHER, Collector.  
W. A. FLETCHER, county Clerk.  
ARTHUR HUFF, circuit Clerk.  
JOS. A. ZWART, Probate Judge.  
P. W. WHITWORTH, Treasurer.  
W. T. O'NEAL, Sheriff.  
G. G. HENDERSON, Assessor.  
G. W. FARRAR, Sr., Coroner.  
J. L. HICKMAN, School Commissioner.

### CITY OFFICERS:

Mayor, W. R. Edgar.  
Marshal, J. L. Marshall.  
City Attorney, R. F. Wiegate.  
City Clerk, Arthur Huff.  
City Treasurer, Jos. A. Zwart.  
Collector, W. H. Fisher.  
City Councilmen—L. J. Giovannoli, J. N.  
Bishop, G. A. Buckley, W. J. Schwall, Geo.  
D. Marks and Henry Kendall.  
Street Committee—Henry Kendall, J. N.  
Bishop and L. J. Giovannoli.  
Fire Committee—L. J. Giovannoli, Henry  
Kendall and J. T. Baldwin.  
Health Committee—G. D. Marks and M.  
L. Claybaugh.

### CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College  
and Pilot Knob. L. J. WERNERT, Rector.  
High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College  
every Sunday at 9 o'clock A. M. Vespers and  
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4  
o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon at  
Benediction at Pilot Knob Catholic Church  
at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for  
children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and  
Mountain Streets, Ironton, Mo. Pastor,  
Residence: Graniteville. Services Saturday  
night and Sunday morning of the second  
and fourth Sundays of each month at 11 A.  
M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School 9:30 A. M.  
Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. All  
are invited.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH, Fort Hill,  
between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. L.  
F. ASHLEY, Pastor. Services every Sunday  
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting  
Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Sab-  
bath School at 9:30 A. M. Ladies' Aid  
Society, Thursday, 2 P. M. Ladies' Prayer  
Meeting, Friday, 2 P. M. Juvenile Mis-  
sionary Society at Park-once, Saturday, 2:30 P.  
M. Choir Practice at Church, Friday, 7:30  
P. M. All are cordially invited to attend  
these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street,  
near Knob. H. T. MONTGOMERY, D. D., Pastor.  
Residence Ironton. Preaching on every  
Saturday before the first Sunday of each  
month at 2:30 P. M. and on the first and third  
Sundays at 11 A. M. Sunday School every  
Sunday at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting  
every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.

Presbyterian Church, cor. Reynolds  
and Knob streets, Ironton. Services at 11 A.  
M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A.  
M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 P. M. Prayer Meet-  
ing Wednesday, 7 P. M. G. H. DUTY, Pastor.

St. Paul's Church, Episcopal, Ironton.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 A. M.  
LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob.  
Rev. OTTO PFAFF, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd  
and Washington streets, Ironton. H. A.  
HINLEY, pastor. Preaching every Sunday  
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday  
School at 9:30 A. M. and Select Reading at 4  
P. M. Literary every Tuesday night at 8.

### SOCIETIES:

IRONTON LODGE, No. 544, K.  
of P., Ironton, Mo., meets every 2d  
and 4th Friday evening of each month  
at Odd-Fellows Hall.  
R. E. F. HOLLOMAN, C. C.  
ARTHUR HUFF, K. of R. & S.

IRON LODGE, No. 197, I. O. O. F.,  
meets every Monday at its hall, corner Main  
and Madison streets. JOHN MADIGAN, N. G.  
CHAS. ARNOOLD, Secretary.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I.  
O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thurs-  
day evenings of each month in Odd-Fel-  
lows Hall, corner Main and Madison streets.  
G. D. MARKS, C. P. J. T. BALDWIN, Secre-  
tary.

STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 138,  
Main and Madison streets, on Saturday of  
preceding full moon. W. R. EDGAR, W.  
M. MANN RINGO, Secretary.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A.,  
meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and  
third Tuesday of each month, 7 P. M. W.  
R. EDGAR, M. E. H. P. E. D. AKE, Secre-  
tary.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870,  
Knights of Honor, meets in  
G. A. R. Hall on the 2d and 4th  
Wednesday evenings. W. W. HET-  
WOOD, D. H. E. PERKINS, Re-  
porter.

EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A.  
F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second  
Saturday of each month.

IRON POST, No. 346, G. A. R.,  
meets on the 2d Saturday of each  
month at 2 P. M.

J. B. HAMPTON, P. C.  
JNO. ALBERT, Adj't.

IRONTON CAMP, No. 60, Sons of  
Veterans, meets every 1st and 3d Saturday  
evening, each month, and every Tuesday  
evening for drill. Camp Commander,  
C. R. FROZ.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA,  
Camp No. 875, meets on the second and  
fourth Tuesday nights in each month in I.  
O. O. F. Hall. CHAS. ARNOOLD, V. C. C.  
DEMIER, Clerk.

PILOT KNOB.

IRON LODGE, No. 30, Sons of HER-  
MAN, meets on the second and last Sunday of  
each month. WM. STEFFENS, President.  
VAL EFFINGER, Secretary.

BELLEVUE.

MOSAIC LODGE No. 35, A. F. & A.  
M. meets on Saturday night or after the  
full moon. E. M. LOGAN, W. M. R. J.  
HILL, Secretary.

# Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME XXX.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

NUMBER 2.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. AUSTIN, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it needs a word of superlatives to commend it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

### Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

### The Valley and the City.

"I'm going back to the country: I'm sick of this dern'd old town: It's a reggular flyin' dutchman, a whirling aroun' an' aroun', I'd as lief be locked in prison, an' workin' a way in a cell: I don't say farms is heaven, but a city is mos'ly hell."

Death in the food an' water, and nary a soul to care:

Death on the streets an' crossin's, and death in the cased air.

Why blamed if the men an' women draw hardly a quiet breath,

For broodin' over the city is the black faced angel of death."

The above is quoted from a poem by Ernest McGaffey, entitled, "His Longing," and it expresses the sentiment of many a person who has left the dear old home in the country to seek his fortune in the city.

Especially is the second verse applicable to city life at the present time, for you have all heard of the big cyclone, and how much damage it did to life and property, and almost every day since the city has been visited by a storm more or less severe—each one severe enough to make the people feel very uneasy and fearful.

There is hardly a day passes but what some one is killed on the street. Last Monday a man was caught by a dangling wire and electrocuted in the sight of a crowd of people who were powerless to save him. Thursday another man was killed by a trolley car in sight of his home. One can hardly look at a paper without seeing an account of some accident; but it is not the object of this article to tell of all the unpleasant things connected with city life, but tell of how I, being filled with "this longing," visited and spent a delightful week in that most beautiful of all places—Arcadia Valley.

I arrived Saturday evening on the "Arcadia," and when I got up Sunday morning and looked out over the Valley, I thought I had never seen such a beautiful, quiet day, nor the Valley looking so lovely.

What a contrast to a Sabbath in the city! for there it is more like a big holiday—so many going pleasure seeking in one way or other, going "a wheel," riding, driving, and flocking to the parks and other places of amusement on the street cars and boat excursions. It seems to me that the very atmosphere has a different appearance on Sunday from other days in the country. I attended Sabbath School and services at the Presbyterian church, where, after an absence of nearly seven years, I met many young people who had grown out of my memory, and nearly all the children were strangers. Among the congregation I saw many familiar faces, and some new ones, while faces that used to be seen there were missing, some having moved away, and others gone to their long home. Every one seemed glad to see me, and it does one good to be welcomed home after so long an absence.

At the old homestead we had a family gathering of brothers and sisters with their little families, and spent the afternoon talking of the old times, and singing the old familiar songs. Monday I started out to "do" the Valley. I could not pick up and go it a foot and alone, as I was nursing a badly sprained ankle, and had to depend on the kindness and convenience of others to haul me around. Every thing about the Valley looked natural, with a few exceptions. Every body looks a little older, the Valley more beautiful, and the burnt district rather uncomely. Mr. Fairchild looks rather out of place, keeping store so far up the street. Mr. Begley does not look natural resting at the REGISTER office, and Henry Simerman seems to have no abiding place.

Arcadia has been greatly improved and beautified, and made ready for the "summer boarders," who are expected as soon as the weather becomes more propitious.

I saw the new Woolen Mill. It looks all right, if it would only go. I also saw some of the soldiers of whom I had heard so much, and the smoke of their camp fires, but did not go far enough to see the camp.

It would take too much time and space to mention all the places I called at and all the people I met.

The week came to an end all too soon, and "wound up" at the Children's Day exercises at the Presbyterian church, which was beautifully decorated with flowers. The programme was very good, the singing by children and choir excellent—as good as any I have heard on similar occasions in the city. It is to be regretted that such a small per cent of the children and young people every where go to Sunday School.

Monday morning I turned my face regretfully toward the city, and passed

the time en route, viewing the scenery, and the growing crops, and noticing the changes that have taken place along the way.

Many farms are greatly improved, and others seem to be entirely new with pretty dwellings in groves of trees, and having nice gardens, flowers, and fruits, which all goes to prove to my mind that there is yet something made at farming, and that the old motto "stick to your bush" is a good one—(wish I'd stuck to mine.) I never saw so many wild flowers by the road side before—looked almost like a flower garden all the way. Wild petunias, roses, lilies, lark spurs, snap dragons, phlox, trumpet creepers, hydrangeas, and many others.

Corn, on the average, looked well, but owing to the wet weather much of it was weedy, and some fields had been plowed up and replanted. In one field a man was plowing a piece of new ground corn with a yoke of oxen. Oats looked pretty well, wheat good, but indifferently—all harvested and at Hematite, I think it was, a steam thrasher was set ready to thresh a field of wheat from the shock.

I arrived at home all O. K., meeting my doctor on the way, who invited me to come around to his office at 2 P. M. When I went to see him he unbanded my limb, then he gave me half Columbia with variations, for my foot and ankle was very much swollen to the knee. He said, "I'm glad you had a nice time, but you have put that leg back a week," and, in consequence, I have been sitting all the week, except a little while yesterday, with my foot about on the level with my nose.

I rode out yesterday, to take a look at a portion of the "ruined district" so that I could answer some questions as to the progress made in repairing the damage done by the storm. It is still a sad sight. Many houses about Compton Heights and all through the district remain the same as the storm left them. Many have been entirely repaired, but the signs of the repairs still remain; others still are in the course of repair. The mammoth brick chimney at the Union Depot electric car power house is rebuilt and the workmen were tearing down the scaffold. The car shed and power house were almost a total wreck. Cars are all standing out as in an open lot, and the monster electric plant is only partially under cover.

La Fayette park, once the pride of St. Louis, is now a desolation. Many trees entirely gone, the trunks of others only remain. Many have barren limbs, while a few look as if they had not been touched.

The iron fence is lying flat on the ground nearly all the way around. Rubbish all cleaned out except on the north side, where there are to be found many relics of the storm in the shape of tin roof, gutters, doors, shutters, old clothes, and other things too numerous to mention.

Schnaider's garden fared almost the same fate as the park, but for my part all such places could be dispensed with, and the city none the worse.

Many of the beautiful homes around the vicinity of the park will never be occupied by their owners, as they are so badly damaged that it would cost as much or more to repair them as to build out and out. Many of them will be patched up and made into flats. I would say that about one-third of the damage has been repaired. One of the churches near the park has a large tent in an adjacent lot and holds services there.

It will take months—even years—to obliterate the signs of the storm. The telephone service is again in running order, but the electric lights do not shine yet in the southwest part of the city. Every body is being well cared for, and many will need help for a good while to come.

We all watch every black cloud that appears, ready to seek a place of safety. "A burnt child dreads the fire."

Yours Truly, C. C.

### A Letter from Dent County.

The cyclone at St. Louis is yet the all absorbing topic of general thought.

We have repeatedly called attention to the influence exerted on our climate by the volcanoes of Old Mexico.

In connection with the late flare-up at St. Louis, it seems not only that the volcano Colima was in active eruption, but a volcano in the island of Socorro in the Pacific Ocean, about 400 miles off the coast of Mexico, was laying waste and burning up that island, thus adding another force to the influence with which we have to contend.

But our learned men are taking a long step forward and are learning that wars, pestilence, cyclones and earthquakes have a moral character; that they are the agencies by which God in the last resort governs the world.

Thus a people may spend generations in accumulating the Mammon of unrighteousness, and God can scatter it in an hour.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter. The dynamics of the Ozarks and those of the Mississippi River are usually balanced.

But in this case those of the former being tremendously reinforced from the island of Socorro and coming before the annual June rise in the river, had given a corresponding increase to its power, a flare-up was the result. But we can learn that these awful events are not merely sporadic outbursts of blind force, but are parts of a system and under law to God, and that none are safe but His friends. "Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you."

Your correspondent at Clones expresses astonishment at the acquittal of Lee Dalton from the charge of killing John Russell. The writer has long since ceased to be astonished at anything that happens in Reynolds county, but all the parties to that case are near relatives to the writer. He has known them for more than a quarter of a century, and all their surroundings, "thar and tharabouts." That verdict of acquittal was eminently right. As the case of Mrs. Russell has not yet been passed upon, the writer does not feel at liberty to say more at this time.

Politics is in a turmoil. But it is safe to predict that the time is near to come, when all parties will find that straddles are things of the past, and that that eminent statesman Mr. Facing Bothways' occupation's gone. The indications are that the prospects of free silver in the long run are good as showing a practical way out of our National trouble.

But the greatest coming changes are in the church. A careful study of the Methodist Conference at Cleveland, makes it clear that in that body Episcopacy is on its last legs, and that in twenty years the Northern Methodist church will be substantially a Presbyterian organization. Yet the Methodists and Presbyterians will be no nearer together than they are now, for the latter are drifting to Episcopacy. But sound vital godliness and working power in the church will gain immensely by swapping stock. 'Tis the sunset of life gives me mystical lore, And coming events cast their shadows before.

THOMAS CALAHAN.

Salem, Mo., June 16th, 1896.

### Senator Vest's Parable.

Regarding the outcome of the Democratic national convention, Senator Vest yesterday told a Chicago reporter the following story with the local application that will be revealed:

"A man of the name of Jack Smythe used to keep a dance house and music hall down on the river bank at Kansas City when that town was new," said the Senator, "and furnished evening diversion for a portion of the population who were not too fastidious. And it was Jack's habit to run his own show, just as the silver men intend to run this convention. One night, as usual, he announced from the stage that Miss Birdie Annandale would sing 'Down in the Valley.'"

"A river boatman who happened to be occupying a proscenium box arose and entered a protest. He said that the patrons of Mr. Smythe's entertainment were tired of 'Down in the Valley,' and they wanted something new. He indulged also in some reflections upon the musical accomplishments of Miss Birdie Annandale, and expressed dissatisfaction with the programme in general. Mr. Smythe, being a man of firm convictions, like those who are managing this convention, and familiar with the demands of the public, moved promptly across the stage and grasped the boatman by the ears. Shoving him along before him, with well-administered kicks at frequent intervals, when he reached the door he kicked him into the road, while the audience watched the proceedings with great interest. Then, when quiet was restored, Mr. Smythe returned to the platform and said:

"Nevertheless and notwithstanding, Miss Birdie Annandale will now sing 'Down in the Valley.'"

Mr. Vest recommended the moral in this story to the careful reflection of the goldbugs.

### Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Only fifty cents at Crisp's Drug Store.

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## Post-Dispatch!

Only 50 Cents a Year,  
By Mail Prepaid.

For the Campaign,

Till Dec. 1st,

Only 25 Cents.

Published Every Thursday

During the past year the conductors of the Post-Dispatch have been many times urged to publish a Weekly edition. The requests have come chiefly from farmers, laborers and others who are not so situated that they can take or read a Daily newspaper. Similar requests have come from postmasters, news agents and others who are in close touch with the people.

In compliance with these requests, which seem to indicate a widespread popular demand, the publication of THE WEEKLY POST-DISPATCH will be begun on Thursday, May 14.

It will be an eight-page newspaper, consisting almost entirely of reading matter—carrying little or no advertising.

It will be issued once a week (on Thursdays), at the extremely low price of 50 cents a year. As the object of the publishers is to furnish a weekly newspaper for the masses of the people, it was deemed preferable to publish a regular once-a-week weekly at half the regular price, rather than a twice-a-week issue at the usual price of \$1 a year.

It will, like the Daily Post-Dispatch, be a Newspaper for the People, championing Western Men and Measures, and standing for those Policies, the success of which is essential to the prosperity of the masses of the people in the West and South, and in the country at large.

The Post-Dispatch is known as the only metropolitan newspaper that uncompromisingly advocates the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and that steadfastly resists the encroachments of plutocracy and the corruption influence in politics. It is also known as the liveliest, most enterprising, most readable and best illustrated newspaper in St. Louis.

The qualities that have distinguished the Daily Post-Dispatch will also characterize the WEEKLY POST-DISPATCH. It will be crisp, bright, readable, and well illustrated. In addition to all the news and the cream of public discussion, it will contain the best of the Editorials in the Daily Post-Dispatch; Short Stories, a helpful Women's Department, Gossip about Men and Women who attain prominence, Political Cartoons, and plenty of Fun and Humor.

During the campaign it will keep its readers informed on Political Developments and the Progress of Events throughout the country.

Subscription price, by mail, prepaid, 50 cents a year. For the campaign, until Dec. 1, 25 cents, or 75 cents, to Dec. 1, 1897. In clubs of ten, to one address, \$4 per year; \$2 to Dec. 1. Remit by Postal or Express Money Order, or for small amounts under a dollar send two or one-cent postage stamps—never stamps of larger denominations. Don't send checks on local banks.

### HAVE YOU A PROSPECT?

Do You Want a Well?

If you do, address Al. Woolem, Flat River, Mo. He has a diamond drill, and is prepared for the work. Terms reasonable.

One of Judge Emerson's new cottages to rent. In perfect order.

### DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

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